All American Girl

Adickdid

To be that good, it must be taxin
There's no such thing as satisfaction
Youre makin things happen while Im relaxin
Like a Sunday afternoonMy dad used to tell me, I was lazy
I got dance moves like Patrick Swayze
Im the left over turkey for the worlds mayonnaise
The star next to the moonNow I know Im just here to amuse you
And I dont mean to abuse you
But if I could just use you one timeTell me what its like
To be the queen of it all
The Neiman Marcus of the Mall
And tell me what its like to be the one and only
All American girlNow I never had a supernatural feelin
Not to mention a sexual healin
But every now and then I get to the kneelin
To thank Him for it allYou probably got some inside connection
So many numbers that you gotta Rolodex them
So much muscle that you never gotta flex them
To catch you when you fallAnd I know Im just here to amuse you
And I dont mean to confuse you
But if I could just use you one more timeTell me what its like to be the house on the hill
The number one diet pill
And tell me what its like to be the one and only
All American girlNow I bet you wont say you get crazy
Or that you dont shave your legs when youre lazy
Or that youre just like everybody else in the world
You just got lucky, thats allAnd I know youre not here to amuse me
But sure know how to confuse me
So if I could just ask you once againTo tell me what its like to be a star on the rise
A breakfast cereal prize
And tell me what its like to be the one and only
All American girl, the All American girl
The all amazing crazy girl

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